

# THE JEDI KNOCKOUT TRICKS VISIONS OF GANDHI



PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
EXPLICIT CONTENT

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Tibetan Black Magicians"

(feat. Canibus)

*[Mike Tyson:]*

How dare they challenge me with their somewhat primitive skills

They're just as good as dead"

Jedi Mind Tricks, Canibus

Let mee do it like this y'all

*[Canibus:]*

I grab mics, bust the raw, take flight, adjust the yaw

I break your bicuspid with your own jaw

Metaphors started menopause in your moms before you were born

Technically you don't even exist, god

A flick of the wrist and you gone

Lost in limbo like pink shit camouflaged in a pig farm

I'm an enigma I rip bars, a burning star with 5 points

Plus the mic I ripped thus far

I start from your forehead, peel the top of your fucking face off like an orange then eat the carnage

My God that sounds horrid

Eating MC's is like eating garbage, they make me vomit

Discombobulate prostates, re-hydrate dry lakes

Wipe Ammonium Nitrate across the side of ya face

Anthropomorphologically speaking, I'm out of your league

Who can match the bottom of my top speed?

Scourge of the earth, verses immersed in the dirt

Heart monitors flat line due to data read error

Sentences go through re-synthesis

I leave em looking bleaker than Memphis is without Roc-A-Fella membership

Don't be an optimist and try to rock with Bis

You end up in an iced-out sarcophagus

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Every rapper better fear me, 'cuz Vinnie Paz is a beast

And y'all steady screaming for war but want peace

You trying to walk through the fog with sun leaks

You trying to walk two dogs with one leash

You can't overstand the mathematics

How I rip bars, walk through walls, perform magic

Tibetan Black Magic, I'm a warlord

Ill stab you through your fucking temple with a floorboard

I'm a born lord, I was baptized

To see the universal through a cat's eyes

Here come the black skies, it's all darkness

I breathe life into Jesus Christ's carcass

"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"

"Make MCs memories whenever there's a symphony"

"End you with the murderous medley"

"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"

"Make MCs memories whenever there's a symphony"

"End you with the murderous medley"

*[Canibus:]*

As I duct tape ya to the front of a Mack Truck's fascia

Drive through a brick wall, pull the parking brake up

Ask you for you proof of registration, say what?  
I can't understand a word you saying, you fuck  
Peel you off till you drop on the floor, drag you to the maniford  
Make you put your mouth around the exhaust  
Squeeze your neck harder when you start to cough  
I bet you never thought this could happen just for pissing me off  
I'm in for hardcore Hip Hop, the surrogate father  
Protecting Rap like the exoskeleton of a Lobster  
I'll moonwalk on water, harpoon jackers  
And drag em back to the harbor for the local photographers  
Now point four fingers and watch through binoculars  
Look at what Harry Potter did to Andrew Galotti, kid  
Bitter enemies exchange negative energy  
But you can't forgive and forget with an elephant memory  
Cause You-Know-Who snatched the mic from You-Know-Who  
But lets keep that between me and you!  
Me and JMT, Rippers that'll rip your ass  
I got an empty mag, get em Vinnie Paz

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I get a bloodlust when I see a slug bust  
Hit your mug with a .38 snub and watch the blood rush  
Nothings above us, ya'll better back off  
Cos you a devil like the Canaanite in Sackcloth  
We busting Gats off, it's a clean kill  
It doesn't seem real when your spleen spill  
So listen to what I'm spitting at y'all  
La illaha, il Allah il Allah  
Come on y'all, your getting hit in the chest  
Cause Vinnie Pazienza and Canibus is the best  
Ripping the rest and all y'all seek is ashes  
I love reading Qu'ran in pitch blackness  
I love reading the psalms to bitch actors  
I love reading the palms of bitch rappers

"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"  
"Make MCs memories whenever there's a symphony"  
"End you with the murderous medley"  
"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"  
"Make MCs memories whenever there's a symphony"  
"End you with the murderous medley"  
"End you with the murderous medley"

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Blood In Blood Out"

If one does what God does enough times, one will become as God is  
You put it together, you get being wanted and desired enough times  
He believes he will become one who is wanted and desired and accepted  
Because God has power  
And if one does what God does enough times, one will become as God is

Yeah.. Jedi Mind, baby..

Yeah..

Yeah, we bringin' you the hardcore, the real raw type shit  
You ain't never seen nothin' before like this

It's all real, all ill, and all natural

We all kill, all steal and blast at you

I like blood, I like tastin' ya flesh

I like slugs, I like David Koresh

I like anything that's related to death

I like any king that can reign with his fist

Now back to the topic at hand

Steadily Shine, Shine Steadily with my fam

I'm the one who put the nail in the cross

I'm the one who told the world about an alien corpse

I'm the one who brought the truth to the light

If you listenin' to me you couldn't lose in a fight

Abusing the mic, with the force of five lions

Anybody fuckin' with Paz can die tryin'

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"

"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"

"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"

"While the Technics spin"

"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"

"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"

"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"

"While the Technics spin"

"Turn your body into anti-matter"

I'm a caged lion, always dying to hurt you

Always a believer that my rhyming a virtue

You just a heathen, and you lie like the church do

I can't believe that Allah hasn't cursed you

You too commercial, you still a disgrace

You like to sit around with women watching Will & Grace

I can't over-stand your sweetness

You should try hire a therapist to beat this

I'm being facetious, you should heed this

I'm the one who hammered the first nail in Jesus

I'm the definition of Toxic

Anyone who ever got close to me got sick

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"

"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"

"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"

"While the Technics spin"

"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"  
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"  
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"  
"While the Technics spin"  
"Turn your body into anti-matter"

We like heavy metal, listening to Sepultura  
Remain calm, study Islam and read Torahs  
You can't fallow the path so man chill  
You can't study the math, you can't build  
You can't over-stand what I believe  
You drown in an ocean of God and can't breathe  
It's like I've been involved with beef  
Since the days I lost my teeth with the God and Reef  
I learned how to worship Allah  
I learn how to rhyme, and I teach it to y'all  
I'm speakin to y'all, it's hardcore, real rap  
Real slugs, real clips and real gats  
You real wack, and that's how I feel  
And that's the reason that I got a reason to kill

Yeah.. follow me, daddy  
Jedi Mind, what's the fuckin' deal?  
Walk with me, yeah, yeah

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"  
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"  
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"  
"While the Technics spin"  
"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"  
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"  
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"  
"While the Technics spin"  
"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"While the Technics spin"  
"Survive, Ikon been live since '85"  
"While the Technics spin, the wax is on the felt"  
"While the Technics spin"  
"Little motherfucker got hands that's like steel"  
"While the Technics spin, the wax is on the felt"  
"While the Technics spin"  
"Recitals will fight you and entice you to burn bibles"

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Rage Of Angels"  
(feat. Crypt The Warchild)

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah  
Jedi Mind Tricks  
My man Stoupe holdin' me down  
Yeah, yeah  
It's been five years since you've been locked in the bing  
And not to mention all the fucking drama it bring  
You always in my heart and that's a beautiful thing  
Like warm air flowing from a beautiful spring  
But that's some wild shit to do to a king  
And maybe some day I'll get used to the sting  
For now I'll been thinking about you everyday  
And how we use to dumb out in every way  
Brought a smile to my face all the hardest of days  
And praying that your mother and your father can raise  
Your little brother into a man one day  
I'll stay in touch with him so the plan won't stray  
But don't you worry about your little brother, he fine  
He smart with a heart and he steadily shine  
And if the little soldier ever step outta line  
You know I'm gonna be there to show him the time

So what the deal cousin? How it feel right now?  
I'll be there soon so just chill right now

Yeah, it's Vinnie Paz

You know I'm saying, Jedi Mind, I'm holding you down baby

[Crypt The Warchild:]

I'd rather walk these hallowed grounds with a Glock or four pound  
Police looking over my back when the Glock is low down  
With a clock that slows down, it shoots flock with no sound  
And I carry the weight on my back like a stone popper party  
Lying till my soul hurts (soul hurts)  
Mad as fuck, scared and stuck, I can't control earth  
Surrounded feeling like a cold hearse wanting to fold first  
I thank my peeps every day because they chose work  
I'm totally grateful, at times I act hateful  
Ya'll risked y'all freedom for me to reside in a gold cradle  
Brown paper bag living in the latest whips  
Trips to Epcot Centre in the spacious shit  
Always reminisce about the shit you laced us with  
Always the street legend to the bravest cliques  
And now I see niggas getting it, it makes me sick  
The same shit that could've made us rich, made 'em snitch  
Divide the men from the boys see what makes them bitch  
To watch loving mothers struggle just to raise her kids  
Soar my mind every time that I raise this fifth  
And drink the bottle till it's hollow and it all makes sense

Get it right, blood is thicker than water  
Could never shit on my peeps  
Outerspace



# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Animal Rap"  
(feat. Kool G Rap)

[Kool G.:]

You know the Don's armed with sixteen  
And I do harm for this big cream, the whips and the carriage  
Ball like the Knicks and the Mavericks, slipping the fabrics  
Pull up wit some big shit, lieutenant shit, hitting the hazards  
Spot a bitch wit that Cris habit, gotta have it  
Fuck shorty and send her OT wit a brick in her baggage  
Roll where the clubs at slip for the rabbit  
Trick only lick dick status to get cabbage  
She get lathered to the dick baptist  
Who back on the map? Giancana wit a vengeance  
It's drama to the finish, put the Llama to your appendix  
And squeezing the slugs, gun powder season your blood  
I'm a legend breathing, the reason you thug (nigga)  
This where the buck stops, fuck props  
Buck shots at the top money, what the fuck you forgot?  
Thought I was done and wasn't touching the block?  
Still real, busting the Glock  
Put up and you can see it (blaow) what up now?

"I'll exile barbarian style like an executor"  
Wanna test Vinnie Paz man (Jedi Mind Tricks)  
Enforce the moves on fools  
[?] I'm invincible

[Mike Tyson:]

Everybody talks and they like I'm losing my head, I'm losing confidence and that I'm talking loud and vulgar  
I'm talking vulgar because I'm angry at what I've experienced all my years through this and I'm just angry!  
Everyone else has the right to be angry too but that's just how I express myself

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yo, bust a motherfucking gat to this  
Y'all believe lies like y'all was Catholics  
I rap in Arabic, so my message is just immaculate  
My rap elaborate, drink a forty and blaze a sack to it  
My aim is accurate, take your brain and blow out the back of it  
I'm salty, miserable cat that slap shorties  
Looks kinda resemble that, a fat Pauly  
I don't even clap, young boy, he claps for me  
Chain hang down to my dick, I'm that gaudy  
I don't even fuck wit you cats, you rap poorly  
I don't even buck at you cats, you that corny  
Wit a wack army, we barkin' at you  
And Vinnie Paz holds a hammer like a carpenter do  
You should understand that I ain't really fuckin' around  
And if you don't, you gonna find your body stuffed in the ground  
We buckin' em down, cuz that's how wrong my life is  
Y'all don't overstand how fuckin' strong my wife is  
I'm from a time where every song was righteous  
Before rap was just a swarm of white kids  
And y'all a witness to the dawn of hypeness  
Or just another victim to the pawns and sheisters  
I'll feed your corpse to a swarm of vipers

Let em suck the blood till your form is lifeless  
What! Fuckin' Vinnie Paz daddy! Jedi Mind Tricks! (Yeah!)

"I'll exile barbarian style like an executor"  
Wanna test Vinnie Paz man (Jedi Mind Tricks)  
Enforce the moves on fools  
[?] I'm invincible

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Nada Cambia"

Yeah, Jedi Mind baby, como esto  
Vinnie Paz, Vinnie got real, yeah yeah

I'm like Mussolini, I rule with a iron fist  
I stab you in the bladder with a dagger and watch you die in piss  
Cut inside your wrist, drink the blood money  
And your face is the perfect place for a slug, money  
You ain't a thug money, you all maggots  
You like to chill and hold hands with faggots  
You like to conduct yourself like a savage  
You like the smell of males on your mattress  
Cause that's established, I fuckin hate you  
I hate your mother and father, because they made you  
I hate the universe, because it create you  
I hate everyone and anything that embrace you  
Who fuckin raised you? You a fuckin disgrace!  
And if you come around my way you get bucked in the face  
Get snuffed in the face, then I whack you  
With razors, knives, guns and what have you

El malo, el feo y el otro  
(Nada cambia)  
¿Quién?  
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)  
El malo, el feo y el otro  
¿Quién?  
El otro

I'm Ayatollah Khomeini, I love to wage war  
I love anybody who rhymes and stay raw  
I love getting my rhymes in chainstores  
I love splitting you mind with chainsaws  
My thought-process is down in the fuckin' Lochness  
Knock a motherfucker unconscious!  
Cause I don't give a fuck if you a man or a beast  
I handle my beef, tell Stoupe "hand me the heat"  
Hand me the piece and let me buck with their head  
We sicker than necrophiliacs fuckin' the dead  
Buck 'em instead, and leave 'em to rot  
Let their body flow down the river, and what not  
When shit pop, I greet beef with a smile  
Cause I ain't punched a faggot in his teeth in a while  
But meanwhile we just tryin' to shine  
Tryin' to get mine, try to get a grip for my mom

El malo, el feo y el otro  
(Nada cambia)  
¿Quién?  
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)  
El malo, el feo y el otro  
¿Quién?  
El otro

I see you lookin' at me sideways daddy, that's your first mistake

Die for cross for Christ, baby burn at the stake  
You learnin' too late  
You too concerned with the fake  
Too concerned with the law, that's why you turned into jake  
You turned into snake, but I expected that  
I'd like to get a fuckin' noose and put your neck in that  
To me it's like the sound of music when your neck will crack  
And now you tempting me to bring the doctor Jekyll back  
Now that we settled that, it's like a war now  
And Vinnie Paz bout the kick the fuckin door down  
Cause Jedi Mind Tricks is goin' for it all now  
It's like the calm before the storm now  
But y'all know it's about the get ugly  
Dirty rhymes, dirty beats, it's all muddy  
For 12 long years, Jedi Mind we stay cruddy  
As long as y'all showin' us love it's all lovely

El malo, el feo y el otro  
(Nada cambia)  
¿Quién?  
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)  
El malo, el feo y el otro  
¿Quién?  
El otro  
(Nada Cambia)  
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)  
(Nada Cambia)

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "A Storm Of Swords"

(feat. Planetary)

*[Planetary:]*

Yo, serious syllable wordplay, verse spray  
Like a desert bird plays, niggas where the curb lay  
Turn pagen, pretty shitty on a church day  
Your city my committee, tussle where the dirt stay  
Smokers try to sell dirt trays to undercovers  
Old heads feed kids, have to run the numbers  
Damn shame niggas in my crew can't bang  
You demand fame, here's my man frame, champagne  
Swig to the wig, Belle vodka hit my rib  
Corona beers with a slice of lemon first dig  
On an open mic, growl follows, space over night  
Destroying your perimeter, players and prototypes  
(High powers) Lifting your soul through God's shower  
Resurrected your spirit with lyrics for top dollars  
My squad holler the loudest, y'all niggas childish  
We grown folk here, spitting raw street knowledge

*[Planetary, Vinnie Paz:]*

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around  
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around  
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

This animal rap, cannibal rap that we make  
I hate all, hate law and hate jake  
I hate everything that you stand for, it's fake  
Cuz anybody biting the God's a day late  
I maintain, handle beef Islamly  
Manage my life calmly, like I was Gandhi  
Fucking with Vinnie Paz, the one man army  
It take a shank and metal tank to harm me  
Come on b, why you trying to build  
Why you trying to get ya whole entire family killed  
I'm like a demon outta Amityville  
I'm the motherfucking reason that you had any skill  
With tight ill, crack ya head like when an egg drop  
And put you in the figure-four leglock  
And make ya head bop, cause we the rawest around  
Vinnie Paz, with my man Stoupe holding me down

*[Planetary, Vinnie Paz:]*

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around  
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around  
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

*[Planetary (Vinnie Paz):]*

Surrender and quit (or I'mma let the venomous spit)  
Tremendous equip (we bugging off the Hennessy sip)

The weaponry hit (we hit you with the heavenly shit)  
Only reason you live (cuz we at the end of the clip)  
The energy split (young cats must be sick in the brain)  
We hitting the vein (cuz all of y'all spitting the same)  
We tripping the flame (and mounted all the chips in your chain)  
We stick to the game (ran and inflicted the pain)  
The stitches remain (and matter fact, we sonning y'all kids)  
And after that we snatching up your son and your wiz  
(We robbing the kids, and putting metal slugs in your wigs)  
We stuck in the crib (frozen with your gut to the fridge)  
We cutting ya ribs (Jed Mind stifling y'all)  
We trifling fall (we pointing fucking rifles at y'all)  
(You ain't icy at all, we provoke the sheisty to brawl)  
If y'all sleep, Outerspace slicing your jaw

*[Planetary, Vinnie Paz:]*

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around  
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around  
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

## Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

### "Boondock Saints (Interlude)"

And Shepherds we shall be  
For thee, my Lord, for thee  
Power hath descended forth from Thy hand  
Our feet may swiftly carry out Thy commands  
So we shall flow a river forth to Thee  
And teeming with souls shall it ever be  
In Nomeni Patri Et Fili Spiritus Sancti

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "The Wolf"

(feat. Non Phixion)

It's comin', it's comin'  
You wear a gun, the beast till the end, that is  
    This is the twilight winter  
    I am ready to be her son  
    It's now, I will rise to her side!  
    I don't need the words, I'm beyond

## [ILL Bill:]

Keep it homie, this is a gangsta party  
    Bulletproof glass Ferrari  
Die sorry, by the hand of vampires and zombies  
    Fire bombing, suicide army, God's inside me  
    Ride till I motherfucking die high in Canarsie  
Un-focusable, exploding smoking toast to you vultures  
    Soldiers in hemoglobin, words of evil spoken invoking  
    Volcanoes evoked, these veterans are very violent  
    Non Phixion, Jedi Mind Tricks a deadly virus  
I could just go live no love, I read Kabbalah on drugs  
    Gun in my wig, getting my dick sucked  
    Bitches spitting cum on each others clits for kicks  
    Cocaine tits, degenerates smothered in shit  
Another day in paradise, surrounded by bloodsuckers and parasites  
    Getting in shoot outs for Amorites  
Leave ya block flooded with blood, it's horrifying, I promise  
    Eat shit, suck, fuck, kill, and die honest

The big bad fearless wolf  
    I'm the end of the world  
    Wearing the flesh of fallen angels  
    I've scanned the reality  
    I see it, the corruption of flesh  
    And blood to you all!

## [Sabac:]

Call me the rap Che Guevara, lounging in the black grave's terror  
    I lace tracks with terror, forever smelling death  
    Reoccurring nightmares of burning flesh  
Must be the spirit of Koresh that keep me turning in the bed  
    Troopers hovering, you'll be suffering, crews be bugging  
When they rather shoot they brother than abuse the government  
    Our crews make covenants from writing darkness  
    When we spark this, the hardest part is when God's is  
Dealing with fake artists, I face charges for speaking my piece  
    Unleash the beast after nine eleven still got beef with police  
    Street's a warzone we more prone to violence and greed  
No voice leaves no choice they trying to silence the seeds  
    Time is when will you get yours, stop relying on me  
    I'm firing with speed so before you dying you'll bleed  
This is a war call, I warn y'all, stay up, build your health  
    Or get fucked up, cut up ya wrists and kill yourself

The flesh of fallen angels come to me all!  
A secret, living on by the skin of reality

I am the wolf!, 'til the end  
I don't need the words, I'm the beyond the words

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

The street is Vietnam, I'm like Jesus trying to complete a psalm  
I believe in Islam, heathens can bleed till they gone  
It's on, anyone can get hit  
Anyone can get the center of their energy split  
My enemies fit to face Palestine  
Y'all bitch rappers only got heart on Valentine's  
And all of y'all that wanna know how my metal feel  
It gets settled in the temple when my Beretta kill  
My pen bleeds the ink y'all spill  
But y'all still seem to think y'all real  
Jedi Mind real put the nine to ya grill  
We spit real and y'all run for the hills  
I stab you in the back till it weakens the knees  
Then smash you with a statue of Jesus that bleeds

I've tasted the devil's green blood  
It runs in my veins  
I've seen beyond the world  
The architecture of blood and bone marrow  
Death is coming!  
I have tasted the flesh of fallen angels  
I am the wolf yes!, I am the wolf!

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Walk With Me"

(feat. Percee P)

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

It's Vinnie Paz daddy! Jedi mind tricks!

My man Stoupe holdin it down

It's the real raw shit

The hardcore shit, kna-am sayin?

Yea

Friday the thirteen-style slashing ya face

Bashing ya face, tell ya army, get back to their base

C'mon cousin, that's how we get down

We the only reason that you eat and breath in this town

We beatin them down

Raise a blade, buck 50

I rap like no one out there can fuck with me

Stuck with me, we ain't leaving the game

And keep it dirty cause we never had a reason to change

We keep it the same, start a war with the Glock nine

And thug like Omar, now rock mine

So let me speak the truth again

The ancient Babylonians were Nubian

You need to watch what you read in your class

Cause the devil try to have you all repeating the past

I'm ready to go to war for Mumia

Fuck George Bush and his war, we gon' see him

Yea, walk with me now

Yea, walk with me now

Tryna step into the zone with Vinnie Paz is a

Understand that I ain't really fuckin around

Yea... Yea, walk with me now

Live raps crack ya jaw (Live raps crack ya jaw)

Yea, walk with me now

*[Percee P:]*

I came down, to shame clowns, kickin' my same sound

I'mma reign now, giant fist-splitted James Brown

I'm the poet, whose rhymes was quoted

Lines are loaded

Shine decoded the vote and flow and showing signs I wrote it

At a auction, B, style cost some g's

Challengers eyes makes tears like the Force MDs

Percee P, that's me I get nasty

Rock it flashy, pass me the mic, it's your ass, G

But I make threats, tape decks at my apex

Packing latex, and safe sex with chicks and stricken paychecks

Killing ya, fillin' ya with rhymes similar

To bullets in the cylinder of a Dillinger spillin' ya braincells

I'll blast ya later, you be readin' essays

And be there next day like JFK's assassinator

Nobody, ever went to represent

It's evident why you hesitant cause I take every cent and your hottie

Yea, walk with me now  
Yea, walk with me now  
Tryna step into the zone with Vinnie Paz is a  
Understand that I ain't really fuckin around

*[Vinnie Paz:]*  
I'm like a desert eagle when the hammer is cocked back  
Anybody holding any money should drop that  
We shot back, spit the gospel of force  
And murdered ya'll, with my philosophical thoughts  
We're just tryna bring the raw shit  
Smoke a L, drink a forty on the block, raw shit  
The hardcore shit, for ya'll to dumb out  
Standing the back of the club and pull the gun out  
Everybody run out, the sun out, it's over  
I'll take it back to the past like Sankofa

Yea, it's Vinnie Paz baby. Stoupe – The enemy of mankind  
It's like a brotherhood, it's all blood  
It's all love baby, it's all love  
Walk with me now  
Walk with me now, what's the deal baby?  
Walk with me now  
It's Jedi Mind, steadily shine  
Live from the 215, keepin it live... aight? Yea, yea

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Rise Of The Machines"

(feat. Ras Kass)

*[Mike Tyson:]*

I was gonnna rip his heart out, I'm the best ever  
I'm the most brutal and most vicious and most ruthless champion there's ever been  
My style is impetuous, my defense is impregnable  
And I'm just ferocious, I want your heart!  
I wanna eat your children, praise be to Allah!

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

They call me Kublai Khan, ready for war with a Ruger 9  
I'm ready with a machete for Rudy Giulian  
I'm ready for anybody who want war  
Y'all ain't nice with the hands you can't brawl  
You can't stall. Behold the black horses  
I'm runnin' up in ya church to smack crosses  
You lack rawness, you lack passion  
You couldn't make it through war without rations  
You just a homosexual  
I think the gay rights movement should  
Meet you and invest in you  
Rhymin' 'bout flowers 'n shit  
And poets on the mic for twenty hours 'n shit  
I'm housin' ya shit; shuttin' ya fuckin' mic off  
Snatch ya fuckin' poetry book and then kick the dyke off  
Set the fight off, show 'em what real rap is  
Real rhymes, real beats and real clappers  
And we blast until cover  
Make you see murder like Master P brother  
(Yea, what's the deal baby, yea, free Ras Kass, feel me)

*[Stoupe:]*

"C'mon, let 'em know it's us when we come on"  
"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"  
"Clapper, down goes another rapper"  
"Make way, cause here I come"

"C'mon, let 'em know it's us when we come on"  
"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"  
"Clapper, down goes another rapper"  
"Make way, cause here I come"

*[Ras Kass:]*

Yea, yo, yo, yea, fuck it  
When I spit it get shitty like the teeth of Mike Bibby  
Live from nowhere keep the west coast with me like J-Kidd  
Slay chicks if she pretty, only fugitive you know slay chicks to be Diddy  
No system electricity, spine the mind witty  
Tryna go 50/50 with my Billboard's check  
Like 800 first week, 800,000 the next  
They put on the cover of the Vibe I just might flex  
Na, I'm too lazy, with Hennessy and hoes  
But I bench pressed the trigger of a four pound though  
Hit enemies with rolls for money shows and clothes  
Fuck bank rolls, I'm yellow gold with incredible flows

My homies hella cold, cause love don't love nobody  
Said he like the free spirits with slugs to plump your body  
'Til you shrug and flop like Vlade Divac  
Paint picture perfect, inside rockin' the b-bop  
We not confused, rap's the nigga news  
Each rhyme a "Minority Report", fuck Tom Cruise  
Adversity my muse, that's why I make mus-ic  
Transmit SARS, it's 20 bars as you spit

*[Stoupe:]*

"C'mon, let 'em know it's us when we come on"  
"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"  
"Power, down goes another rapper"  
"... Make way, 'cause here I come"

"C'mon, let 'em know it's us when we come on"  
"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"  
"Power, down goes another rapper"  
"... Make way, 'cause here I come"

## Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

### "Pity Of War (Interlude)"

En los años de mi abuelo  
Decían que La Llorona  
Era una viuda muy bella, mira muy bella

This is not about heroes  
Nor is it about deeds  
Or lands or anything about  
Glory honor might majesty  
Dominion or power, except war

Above all I am not concerned with poetry  
My subject is war, and the pity of war  
The poetry is in the pity

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Kublai Khan"

(feat. Goretex, Tragedy Khadafi)

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

God hates me, never keep my banger on safety  
My mother raised me alone, you can't break me  
My heart's pumping the blood of Royce Gracie  
My thoughts dumping the slug and point straightly  
You rhyme fakely, you still scarred  
I'm studying deep thoughts like Bill Maher  
I'm real raw, we just dumbing it out  
And y'all ain't saying nothing with a gun in yo mouth  
That's what I'm about, but Vinnie Paz go deeper  
Y'all still under the spell of dose ether  
The Grim Reaper, it's all nature  
And every word from Allah is on paper  
We all hate ya, we can't stand you  
Chapter 8: Verse 3, Book of Daniel  
You like a candle, you just burn  
You never worship Allah, you can't learn

*[Stoupe:]*

I melt mics 'til the soundwave's over  
America's Cream Team, redeemed  
Brainwashed kid  
All y'all crab bitches ain't gotta worry

*[Goretex:]*

Chemical spaceships, see dust splits, hit from The Matrix  
Pig Destroyer, Anarchist kiss, splatter your patriots  
Make coke stops, injecting my pockets with Botox  
Latex bitches be choking on cock like Blow-Pops  
My flow's hot, my Glock's like a popular friend  
Sniffing Oxycontin, we rock till the popular says  
Merciful Fate, we at the gates, I hurt you for cake  
This Red Planet's like a Shit Magnet, encounters with Jake  
Digital cuffs, running from the D's and the fuzz  
Gut you out, rock a gas mask, bleeding and stuff  
Into the void like Blue Velvet, goons and clerics  
New synthetic designer jewels for moods in deserts  
In Heaven and Earth, barcodes to measure my girth  
That's like the J.D.L. joining the Zulu Nation for turf  
Birth of the solar, we did so, write for the cobra  
Goretex, freedom, and we all stand with iced-out clothes

*[Stoupe:]*

I melt mics 'til the soundwave's over  
America's Cream Team, redeemed  
Brainwashed kid  
All y'all crab bitches ain't gotta worry

*[Tragedy Khadafi:]*

Now what it be's like, niggas wanna stay tight, I stay right  
Face fight, get your wig split, shit, then I spit  
Most Accurate, Lex right in back of it  
Range on the side of it, yo I'm trying to get a lot of it

I rock that exotic shit, spit the hottest shit  
Blow trial, might get the same time Gigante get  
Death before dishonor shit, gangster persona shit  
Jedi Mind, two-five is who I polly with  
When I'm trying to score the third, it's who I holler with  
Yo hood, its my project, exchange objects  
Yo guns for my TECs, yo range for my Lex  
From Q.B. to Philly, we control set  
I stay splurging, heads stay wrapped in Turbans  
Tighter than a virgin or Ford Excursion, nigga  
So how you figure that we don't be repping?  
Wholesale drugs and weapons in the Dodge Intrepid, nigga

*[Goretex:]*  
Yo Stoupe, what up baby, what's good?

*[Tragedy Khadafi:]*  
Jedi Mind, the gracious, two-five collabo  
Aura check, global, gangster global

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"What's Really Good"

(feat. Rocky Raez)

"Can you play the beat a little higher?"

Yea, ok, yo, listen, check it, yo

Heyo these streets hate me, but they made me a animal  
We little ghetto boys that was raised on the avenue  
We drug dealers, stick-up kids, and what have you  
In rap battles where the audience will clap at you  
My block crazy, I never seen a cab pass through  
On bright sunny days, you can see my black shadow  
Gats with barrels tucked under the apparel  
And that's natural in a city with crack statues  
Please believe it, gun shots, some keep secrets  
You keep sleepin', get caught in ya Jeep reachin'  
Always listen to an old man when he speakin'  
To learn how to keep at least a grand on the weekend  
Learn how to analyze a man when he creepin'  
Learn not to never burn a bridge when you leakin'  
That's street knowledge, write it down and speak about it  
Drug dealers use this rap the street outlet  
I leave doubters in the back and move outwards  
Watch for them niggas with Timbs and loose outfits  
Guns don't kill people, the bullets'll kill people  
And bullets leave holes in people can just see through  
It's all mathematics it's what the streets equal  
These streets evil, city niggas with Desert Eagles  
They won't hesitate to drive-by in tinted Regals  
And that's how it is in my life, that's how it is  
(Yea, it's Rocky Raez y'all, the Ghostwriters)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)  
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)  
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)  
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)  
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)  
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)  
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

I got the sound right reasoning of Malachi York  
Only speak to me if I allow you to talk  
Cuz y'all ain't never learn that you crawl before walk  
My four-pound layin' you down like Black Hawk  
The gat's smart, intelligent born vicious  
Military thug who follow Allah wishes  
That's why I don't eat pork, it cause sickness  
And that's why literal cats is like bitches  
And y'all be more hard pressed to stop me  
And fiends dummin' out on the block, it's rock free  
So fuck peace, cousin bring me to war  
So I can have blood on my hands with C-4  
I need more, need weed and need cash

Or I'mma shoot three at ya team like Steve Nash  
You bleed fast, 'cuz that's jus how it go down  
That's how Vinnie Pazienza always holdin the crown  
I'm holdin' it down, with five nickel nine biscuits  
I live my life for Allah, defy Christmas  
But y'all always in Jedi Mind business  
Now your body parts are buried in five ditches  
(It's fuckin' Vinnie Paz baby)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)  
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)  
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)  
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)  
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)  
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)  
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "The Heart Of Darkness (Interlude)"

Inifinite...no you don't fuck around with the inifinite  
There's no way you do that  
A painted hill has two sides, the kind you can touch with your hand  
The kind you can feel in your heart  
Your soul, the spiritual side  
And you know, the worst of the two...is the spiritual

*[Jus Allah:]*

I'm leaf-twistin, but still kill your whole belief system  
I speak wisdom, translated to street diction  
A past victim of the government for grapple  
Now I slash you, I'm the slave wit snapped shackles  
After cash rules, a-alikes move wit me  
We murdered the fakes involved in the three-sixty  
Eighty-five face the truth, you're too dumb  
You burn and failed attempts reachin the sun  
I grab you and squeeze until your pores bleed  
Manipulate the earth that you formerly believed  
Even after you're buried underneath the soil  
Send a message to hell, nobody grieve for you  
Your physical mass is converted into ash  
Allah's wrath is engraved on your epitab  
Spend eternity wit the underground forces  
Your screams echo in deaf ears of the remorseless

You don't even wanna test  
Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

You don't even wanna test  
Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

*[Ikon:]*

The raw mangler, seven angles of Angular  
Strangle the pagans who stayed in the pages of Diameter  
Rhyme shatterer, with nine rhymes I'm hackin you  
The author will scorch ya wit the torches of Joseph Mangler  
Sended you to the squared circle to meet me  
To beat me won't be easy, you'll face thesis of Meche  
Blood'll apease me, raps are prehistorical  
Cerebral of cathedral that leads you into the oracle  
I'm horrible, I burn wit no time to react  
Rewind DAT's so fine I pull spines out the back  
In time I crack minds that's what the brain desire  
Messiah pulls as Mariah into the rain of fire  
Barb wire around pagans that read the Bible  
Genocidal and liable to just cleave your spinal  
Final hours, the forbidden fruit they fond as Iris  
Study rappers, bringin wackness like Abolo scholars  
First in line to try to battle me, I left him limbless  
Tragic rappers just a fallacy, I left em skinless  
Beginners, keep your distance because we might be vicious  
You can find me wit Louis Logic drinkin pints of Guiness  
You don't even wanna test  
Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

[J-Treds:]

Aiyyo when I rhyme

Fortunatley I possess a Jedi Mind

So the force is with me (When I rhyme)

Son it makes me spit a fresh one

So when Treds is done, even a atheist will say I blessed him

And when my jam bang, better cop that

Fuck all these players who can't hang, get a jockstrap

Cuz we drop bombs, better be scared

Cuz it's either hop on or be prepared for us to lock horns

We engage, when the pen sprays we wage war

And then you know what they say, when it rains it pours

So face us, cuz you can't change the laws of nature

We independent, it's competition callin us major

We major threats who deliver, so place your bets

We'll bring it minus the Moet, Rollies, and Avirex

We just spit shit too amazing, just shit

That when you face it you'll see it's a must-win situation

Ain't no second chance (anyway), not next to the champs

Because it's our freestyle that's gettin grants from the NEA

We well in doubt versus these rappers we tell about

(Cuz us and them) Difference between takin a L and a bow

You don't even wanna test

Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

You don't even wanna test

Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Raw Is War 2003"

We heavenly divine, that's why we steadily shine  
And put a steel mic through an enemy spine  
My voice got power like if ten of me rhyme  
And getting in my face mean it's weaponry time  
Look at you studying my every rhyme  
Banging this, listening to every line  
Hit the rewind, Vinnie Paz will fight vicious  
Y'all easier to fuck with than white bitches  
We nice with this, y'all better stand still  
Must've forgot the fact Vinnie Paz ill  
I doubt y'all, Hologram the outlaw  
Ya mothafuckas is never right like southpaws  
That's why I doubt y'all, ya ain't raw  
Wettin you wit a 45 caliber claw  
You want to see the last kid I battled before?  
Then check his fuckin brains where I splattered the wall

You forced to fight, when I'm scorching the mic  
My source of life, holy like the corpse of Christ  
Ya lost of life, and I'm the sorcerer, right  
And Vinnie Paz rhyme have you lost in the light  
What, y'all mothafuckers think you flossing tonight  
Gimme that, matta fact toss me ya ice  
But still, my clique is too ill  
And y'all, ya more bitch than Dru Hill  
But the true skill, that come through me  
Is from bangin All Hell Freeze by Cool C  
Y'all don't move me, ya'll at war with the veteran  
With a digital trigger finger like the Letterman  
The vendetta ram, I know where my heart's at  
I'm the better man, so don't start that  
When I bomb back, burn fucking leeches  
Send you to hell, and see more shells than beaches  
We elitists, we from Hamburger Hill  
Science and math combined with supreme skill  
The team ill, I send you to Hell fast  
The cream build, you buried in Belfast

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "I Against I (Revisited)"

*[Planetary:]*

In my historical oracle, I blast metaphorical  
Editorials educating in my territorial  
Get torn, heavily armed with seventy bombs  
That'll blast divine like the heavenly song  
Your men'll be gone  
If they explore my deepest thought  
I beat hearts in two then ask demons for chalk  
I'm dreaming to stalk emcees in the dark I walk  
Blindfolded the mind's golden, watch how you talk  
My style is a art, recognize lyrical purity  
All hell breaks loose like a mall with no security  
The dopest vocalist, with my third eye I focus with  
I proceed, flow with the speed of a Indie motorist  
There's more to this than wasted, shiny chains and bracelets  
I hit tracks my tongue wait for the brains to blaze it  
Amazing angelic, tell it to your people  
("Your mic and my mic, come on yo, no equal")

Illadelph is like the sun cause we shine with rhymes  
Underground is like the moon you only see us at times  
At times with light skies when the stars recline  
Jedi Mind, Outerspace, coincide and combine

Illadelph is like the sun cause we shine with rhymes  
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*[Crypt the Warchild:]*

I'm a hellraiser, beautiful mind that smells hatred  
Yell phrases, spit heat and melt faces  
Excel gracious, rugged terrain on hell's pavement  
Drinking from god's well until my chest cave in  
Wes Craven, nightmare  
Iron maiden  
Keep the iron blazing in this dying nation  
Ninja Gaiden, throw stars in constellations  
Bars abominations out of satan's basement  
From the land where football fans will beat the shit out you

Nuns get beat with hammers til they spit out jewels  
Pits that walk astray and take a rip out you  
Niggas spit clips and walk away cause they don't live by rules  
And I'mma make my presence felt every inch I move  
Box game is evident from all the clicks I bruise  
Rhyme game is heaven sent, don't make me rip y'all fools  
Or we can pass this mic around and watch your squad get chewed

Illadelph is like the sun cause we shine with rhymes  
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*[Vinnie Paz:]*  
Don't ever come to me with war  
I've severed scores of orators  
Rappers fall onto all fours like minotaurs  
With Jedi Mind and the Planetary be bombing this  
We staying one step above you like a pharmacist  
With Ominous, detonate the bomb  
Heads dread, hallucinogenics, and Vietnam  
I spit a psalm, create bombs like an Iraqi  
Swear on the bible and then lie to Ecclesiastes  
(Assault and battery)  
Battle me that'll be what splits you  
Store enormous amounts of energy in a crystal  
We boa constrict you, the gods are militant  
You faggots couldn't go the length like you was impotent  
You ignorant, your whole click is split in half  
You step in Allah path, and face Allah wrath  
What!

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Underground is like the moon you only see us at times  
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